

CRANE CAUSES AN UPROAR IN COURT.

Magistrate Springs to His Feet in the Supreme Court Before Justice Clark to Refute the Imputation of a Lawyer.



LEROY B. CRANE.

Magistrate Leroy B. Crane, being sued in the Supreme Court before Justice Clark for one-half of a \$1,500 fee for setting out of court Emma Von Haven's breach of promise suit against Peter F. Meyer, jumped to his feet this afternoon to hotly deny that he had secured reductions of personal taxes. The court was in an uproar, which was abated by Justice Clark adjourning the hearing for an hour.

Mr. Crane is being sued by Thomas O'Neill, who claims he was in partnership with Crane Bros. when the young woman brought action against Richard Croker's business partner for \$50,000. Meyer finally paid \$15,000, and O'Neill declares he was the person who induced settlement, but that Crane refused to divide the \$200 with him.

City Magistrate Crane was the first witness for the defense. He denied that O'Neill had been retained in the Meyer case.

"I was appointed a Magistrate six years ago by Mayor Strong," he said, "and have not practised law since."

Royal Crane in Charge.

Mr. Crane said his brother Royal had full charge of Miss Von Haven's case. The settlement money had been paid to him because Royal Crane was sick, and for the same reason he (Leroy B. Crane) had the check cashed for Miss Von Haven and turned over to her brother.

Thomas Brackett, counsel for O'Neill, cross-examined.

Q. Did you talk with Miss Von Haven about this case? A. Yes, I was introduced by my brother. She used to come down and insisted upon talking to me. Sometimes she almost paralyzed me and I had to get out of the office.

Q. What did you do with the \$1500 check received in settlement of this case? A. I had it cashed and gave \$200 of it to Miss Von Haven.

Q. You say you have never practiced since your elevation to the bench? A. I do say so.

Appeared in Tax Cases.

Q. Have you appeared recently in tax cases in this city? A. Yes, a few times.

Q. Did you get paid for it? A. No.

Q. Didn't you get a fee from ex-Gov. Morton of \$2,000 within the past year in such a case? A. Such a fee was received at my office.

Q. Who got the check? A. Myself or my brother—I don't remember which.

Q. Didn't Mr. O'Neill give you half the fee he got in the Dudley case? A. Yes. But I think he owed it to me.

DIED IN AN "L" ROAD STATION.

Sudden End of E. C. B. Garsia, Once Consul-General of Uruguay.

John E. B. Garsia, wealthy and prominent, and known as a man of affairs in the financial world, was seized with heart disease on a Ninth avenue elevated train today and died in a few moments.

The venerable gentleman is a sixty-seven year old man, of the Italian extraction, and was seized with heart disease on a Ninth avenue elevated train today and died in a few moments.

The train had hardly started when he slipped from his seat to the floor. Instantly there was great commotion. The car was well filled and a woman screamed and a man ran to the prostrate man's assistance. He was raised, but his heart had stopped beating and there was no respiration.

At Seventy-second street Mr. Garsia was borne into the waiting-room, where Dr. Kinney, of No. 118 West Seventy-third street, and Dr. Charles A. Tassinio, of No. 56 West One Hundred and Twelfth street, worked on him. They tried artificial respiration and all other restorative known to them, but without avail. He was dead. The body was then removed to the West Sixty-ninth street station, it is probable that the incident will be hurried today so the body may be removed to the family residence at No. 25 West Eighty-eighth street.

There is a sorrowing widow and a son aged thirty and a daughter aged twenty-eight are prostrated by the unexpected news of death.

Mr. Garsia was the foreign representative of the Havana Commercial Company, whose New York office is at No. 15 Broadway.

This corporation, which handles plantations and Cuban industries, is capitalized for \$2,000,000 and is one of the largest concerns of the kind in the world.

Mr. Garsia was one of the best known business men in the West-Indies and South American republics.

Born in England of Spanish parents he always took pride in being almost an Englishman. He early started out on an adventurous career and drifted into Europe during the revolutionary times and at one period was Consul-General of Uruguay.

FOUR SMALL-POX CASES.

Brooklyn and the Bronx are still afflicted.

Four cases of small-pox were reported to the Board of Health today, as follows:

Midred Haffner, No. 101 Dalmatian street, Brooklyn; Mary Santos, No. 100 Warren street, Brooklyn; Ernie, and M. Kelly, No. 200 Arthur avenue, Bronx.

"I'LL PLAY NOW TILL DEATH ENDS IT," CARNEGIE SAYS.

Life Hope of Being an Editor Failed Turning His Back on Business Forever, He Will Enjoy One Round of Fun.

Before Andrew Carnegie sailed today for the American liner St. Louis he announced that from that hour he would devote the rest of his life to pleasure, and that he never again expected to enter into a business deal.

He said that he supposed he would have to end his days without having attained the ambition of his life—to be a newspaper man.

Carnegie was accompanied by his wife's child, Miss Whitfield, his niece, a maid and a manservant. The party will visit friends at Cannes, France, and from there go to Porto Cervo, Carnegie's Scottish residence.

When Carnegie stepped aboard the St. Louis he was greeted by a party of friends as soon as he had shaken hands with his coachman he took of the arm Charles M. Schwab, President of the New Steel Trust, whose salary is \$100,000 a year and who owes all of his success to Carnegie, and walked up and down the deck with him, laughing and joking for ten minutes.

One Long Holiday.

When interviewed by a reporter for The Evening World, Mr. Carnegie said, "I am going away for one long holiday, but I shall remain here for seven months, returning to this country in October."

"I AM GOING TO DEVOTE ALL MY ATTENTION FROM THIS HOUR TO THE END OF MY DAYS TO GETTING OUT OF LIFE ALL THE PLEASURE THERE IS IN IT."

"I am now entirely out of business, and nothing can tempt me to return to it."

"This day Schwab knows that I and Carnegie affectionately shared the arm of the steel magnate."

"I HAVE OFTEN BEEN ASKED," HE SAID, "WHAT BUSINESS I WOULD ADVISE A YOUNG MAN TO BEGIN LIFE IN. INvariably MY REPLY HAS BEEN, 'THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS HAS ALWAYS BEEN TO BE A NEWSPAPER MAN.'"

"In the days of Horace Greeley, when that great old man was at his best, I used to think that if I could own the Tribune there was nothing else in the world I would ask for."

Fun to Run the World.

"You see, I always liked to write stories and when I was seventeen years old Horace Greeley published a story of mine in the Tribune. That intensified my desire to be a newspaper man, and I have never felt as though I would like to own all the newspapers in New York City, or, at least, the principal ones. Now, if I were going to buy the newspapers of course I'd begin with my first love, the one that my little story was published in, The World, because of its enterprise, and so on down the line. I tell you it would be a lot of fun to run all those newspapers."

"At this point I was suggested to Mr. Carnegie that if he had begun life as a newspaper man instead of going into the business of steel he would not be able to see checks without a little kick in the pants."

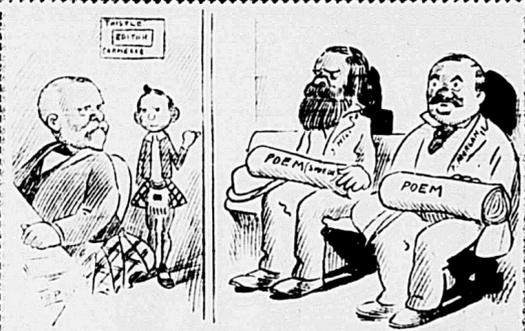
Golf in Store.

"Oh, I don't know," he said, "I know plenty of golf courses, but I have all the money they need. However, to be in the newspaper business is an ambition which I have never been able to satisfy. I am retired now and purpose to have a good time. I anticipate a great deal of pleasure in our visit to our friends in Cannes, and I feel in first-class health and expect the voyage will give me an even better shape than I now am."

"When we get up to Skibo Castle most of my time will be devoted to golf. I am very fond of the game, and I think it is the best exercise for young and old."

"It is no wonder that I anticipate a happy seven months' holiday abroad when we return I expect that our new home in Fifth avenue, between Ninety-fifth and Ninety-sixth streets, will be completed. I want to have the house warming party on Christmas Day, and for that reason I have left instructions that my home be ready for occupancy by that time. I expect to bring back a lot of merriment and merriment of the kind that the Castle for the new house."

Parted last with Schwab, Carnegie finished the walk sounding for all hands ashore, and all those in the party that had been listening to the great steel manufacturer hurried down the gangway. Schwab was the last to leave Carnegie. They held each other's hands until the last minute, and then parted. The members of Carnegie's household who had come to see him off returned to the family coach. Schwab drove away in a cab.

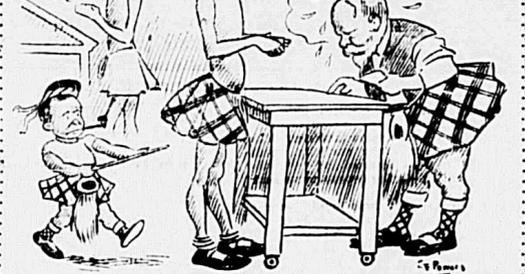


Office Boy to Editor Carnegie—Two laddies outdone by the name of Moran and Hill who wish to submit original poems. Editor Carnegie—Tell them we are not printing clearing-house reports in this sheet.



Carnegie's Life Dream.

Will it come to this when Carnegie starts his paper?



Carnegie would "make-up" his own paper. This work might enable him to die poor and in a hurry.

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GAMBLING WHEELS BROKEN IN COURT.

Justice Jerome Watches Destruction of Captured Outfits by Detectives.

Two roulette wheels and a red and black outfit were destroyed by officers this afternoon in order of Judge Jerome of Special Sessions. The gambling paraphernalia was captured at No. 118 West Thirty-fifth street, in one of the raids of the Committee of Fifteen.

The two men caught in the raid, Frank Hayden Johnson and Edward Wilson, were arraigned before Justice Jerome and held in \$1000 bail for the Grand Jury. The gambling devices were brought into court, and the Justice said, "It is evident that these implements are used for an illegal purpose, and I therefore order that they be immediately destroyed."

Detectives Hammond and Murphy then ground axes and without further ceremony began smashing at the wheels with the vigor of Mrs. Nation. In a matter of time the costly and kindly wheels were grinding wood. The two roulette wheels were worth \$50 each, and the red and black wheel, which was a new device, being like the roulette wheel except that it had the fifty-two cards instead of numbers, cost \$20 a short time ago.

The wheel-smashing was witnessed by Justice Jerome, Herbert Grier Monroe, Assistant District Attorney Schurman and many policemen.

BRIDE HELD FOR THEFT. DEPEW TRIES TO PLACE PALMER.

Mrs. Burcowitz and Her Husband Accused by Her Father.

Joseph Burcowitz, of No. 28 Henry street, and his two-weeks bride, Lily, nee Bruck, were held for trial in the Essex Market Court today charged with grand larceny.

Burcowitz and his bride were married Feb. 28 by Alderman Goodman. They had known each other only a week. On March 8, Malka Bruck, the girl's mother, with whom they were living, lost \$200, and that day the newly married couple disappeared.

In place of the money Mrs. Bruck found a lot of papers in a handkerchief. The bride and bridegroom were found last night in Brooklyn. Burcowitz had \$100 and two tickets for Germany on a North German Lloyd steamer.

The father of the girl is a consumptive, and said he drew the money to buy a farm and settle down, as he had been told to go into the country. He said he had to loan Burcowitz \$25 to buy a suit of clothes. Burcowitz and his bride decided making the money, but gave no satisfactory explanation of their sudden disappearance. The bride, however, said her husband showed her lots of money before they were married, and she claimed her father did not have any.

The magistrate held the couple in \$1000 bail each for trial.

SHERIFF MALLOY DYING.

Westchester County Official Taken Ill in a Country Hotel.

BAD LUCK OF SAILORMEN.

One Dies at Sea and Another Has a Leg Broken.

The crew of the bark *Ascheton*, from Singapore and Cape Town, arriving today, seems to have had its share of bad luck. Rev. 10 Andrea Pallotta, the cook, died of heart disease and was buried at sea. March 6 one of the seamen had a leg broken by lumber falling on him.

HERTZ SAILS ON OCEANIC.

New Yorker Accused of Embezzling Being Brought Here.

DEATH CURED MELANCHOLIA.

Joseph Buckner, Retired Merchant, Killed Himself with Gas.

PATRICK'S NEW LAWYERS.

He Engaged the Young Defenders of Dr. Kennedy.

FIRE IN VARNISH.

Small Loss, Though an Immense Tank Was Ablaze.

ANOTHER RAID CAPTIVE HELD.

James Stewart Was Caught in Net Spread by the Fifteen.

YOU WANT TO BUY A HOUSE OR SELL IT IN A "MINUTE."

Why everybody reads The World—out your ad. right in it.

RUNAWAY IN FIFTH AVENUE.

Richard Deeves's Carriage Horse Injured and Must Be Killed.

A spirited horse, attached to a brougham belonging to Richard Deeves, the builder, took fright at Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue at 1:30 A. M. today, and dashed up the avenue at a fearful pace, causing consternation and seriously imperiling the lives of many people.

The runaway occurred at the fashionable shopping hour and Fifth avenue was jammed with carriages, hansom cabs, broughams and cabs.

Mr. Deeves had just been left at Fifth avenue and Eleventh street and there was nobody in the carriage when the horse started.

The horse, which was driven by Coachman Christopher Healey, took fright at the clanging of a cable car going as he passed over the Twenty-third street car tracks and broke into a wild gallop.

One of two column ran out at Twenty-fourth street and grabbed at the reins, but their efforts were only rewarded by being sent sprawling into the gutter. More than a dozen coachmen were forced to drive their horses up on the sidewalk to save themselves from being run into.

At Twenty-sixth street Bicycle Policeman Eugene Casey gave chase, but he had a hard task. Women, children and men ran terror-stricken into stores along Fifth avenue as the drivers of bicycles drove their charges up on the sidewalk.

Between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets a heavy two-horse truck laden with packages belonging to the Bureau of Incubation, was seriously plodding its way westward.

Beyond was an almost solid block of vehicles in the avenue.

Healey by this time realized that he must take a desperate chance. With a quick jerk he threw his horse to one side and the animal plunged into the heavy truck incalculating himself in a fearful manner.

Officer McDonough, of the Bureau of Incubation, and Bicycle Policeman Casey arrested the horse at the scene and brought him to a standstill. In the mean time Driver Healey had been thrown back through the windows of the brougham with the impact of the collision, and he was dragged and bleeding.

An officer of the Bergh Society was sent for. He said the animal must be killed.

Many eyewitnesses of the runaway commend the bicycle policeman and the driver for their bravery. Had not their united efforts turned the runaway into a truck there would have been a terrible mishap.

RICH NOW, HE TURNS TO BOOKS AND GREEN FIELDS.

Steinson Tells How He Will Spend the \$19,000 He Will Get from the City.

"Nineteen thousand dollars is a fortune," exclaimed patient George Steinson, a New York school teacher, who for eleven years had fought the city to recover back pay when told that a judge would not award him the sum given against the Board of Education. He has been struggling against poverty for years while carrying on the suit, and says this he has almost given up hope. His children have grown up with the shadow of the everlasting suit hanging over them.

When he realized that the good news was true the tears dimmed his eyes for a minute. Like the honest husband and father that he is, he thought first of the joy it would bring to his wife and four children at home.

He said he would like to go to the country. The city with its rush and dirt worries here, he had hoped to do so much for her. But it had come and he had to live down here in large strait where there is nothing to suggest that there is a green field growing in God's good country.

The schoolmaster's family occupies three small, dark rooms in the rear third floor flat of one of the tenements in Union street. They live there because it is cheap and is handy to his place of teaching, School No. 29, at Washington and Albany streets. The little home has a little garden, but it is not much for her. But it had come and he had to live down here in large strait where there is nothing to suggest that there is a green field growing in God's good country.

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When the news was told to Mr. Steinson she simply went over to where she had her maid and said she would go to the country. "I know it would some time come," she said. "Now you can take a little rest and go away to the country."

FARRELL WITH BROOKLYN.

Champion's Star Catcher Signs His Contract.

STORM SIGNALS ARE FLYING.

Weather Bureau Promises Windy Weather Along Coast and Inland.

ESCAPED LYING MOB.

Philadelphia Travelling Man in Trouble Down South.

NEW ATHLETIC OFFICIALS.

Vacancies Filled on Amateur Athletic Union Board.

By mail vote of the Board of Governors of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union, J. P. Boyle, of the Pastime, was elected on the Board to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of W. M. Brittain. John Stiel, of the New York Turn Verein, was elected to fill the vacancy on the Registration Committee.

JURY FINDS HYNES A THIEF.

Wife of Man Who Held Up Mrs. Pryor Also Had Bad Record.

Barth Hynes, charged with robbing Mrs. Louise A. Pryor, daughter-in-law of ex-Congressman Mitchell May, of Brooklyn, this afternoon admitted he had been quietly married on the eve of St. Valentine's Day to Mrs. Pauline Thomas, the twenty-eight year old widow of Warwick L. Thompson, who was a wealthy commission merchant of Greenwich street, Manhattan. Mr. May and the widow met at a ball a year ago, when Mr. May was seeking in California for the ex-con and the widow, great they corresponded. Mrs. May was not romantized, but when he returned to the city he was met by his wife and she flung herself into his arms. It occurred at the name of the bride's parents, No. 16 Fourth Avenue, Manhattan. Mr. and Mrs. May are now living at No. 18 Union street, Brooklyn.

Mr. May's father is a millionaire, and lives at the Hotel St. George, Brooklyn, while the ex-Congressman is a practicing attorney.

CLUBBER BROWN GOES FREE.

And Victim Parsons Had Fifteen Witnesses in Court.

Despite the fact that there were fifteen witnesses in Jefferson Market Court to testify to the brutal clubbing of William Parsons by Clubber Brown, Magistrate Hogan let the policeman go free.

Brown testified that he saw a drunken woman surrounded by a crowd on Sixth avenue last evening.

He and Policemen Hastings and McCormick went to arrest her. Parsons spoke up and said that the woman was a friend of his and that he would take care of her, and tried to pull her away. Hastings and McCormick and James Downey, a special officer, gave little notice.

Parsons testified that he did not know and said nothing but that because he happened to be nearest, the policeman, who had difficulty in getting out of the crowd, clutched him severely over the head and back.

PARSONS WEDS MRS. BISHOP.

The Marriage Surprises Their Friends by Its Suddenness.

The friends of John E. Parsons, the well-known lawyer, and Mrs. Florence Stiel Bishop, the widow of David Wolfe Bishop, were surprised today to learn of their marriage. The engagement was announced a week ago, but it was not expected that the marriage would take place for several weeks.

The ceremony was performed yesterday in the chantry of Grace Church by the Rev. Dr. Huntington. There was no bride party, and only immediate relatives were present.

Shortly after they were made man and wife Mr. and Mrs. John E. Parsons started on their honeymoon, and the part of which will be spent at Lenox, Mass., where Mr. Parsons has a magnificent summer home. Their town house will be at No. 30 East Thirty-sixth street.

John E. Parsons is President of the Bar Association. His first wife died about five years ago. He is rich and quite a philanthropist. He is the man who drew up the famous charter of the Sugar Trust. The present Mrs. John E. Parsons is a daughter of the late Benjamin Field. By her first husband's death she fell into great poverty and was in the splendid house at No. 11 Madison square, where she had heretofore made her home. David Wolfe Bishop was a relative of Catherine Wolfe.

ANOTHER RAID CAPTIVE HELD.

James Stewart Was Caught in Net Spread by the Fifteen.

James Stewart, arrested during the raid on No. 101 West Thirty-eighth street by the Committee of Fifteen, was held to await the action of the Grand Jury by Justice Jerome in the Library of the Criminal Court Building today. He old bond of \$1,500 was continued until tomorrow, when he is expected to appear and renew it.

THE MAN THAT LOUNDED AROUND

Saw that for the rest of our sale we include all the new Spring Fabrics in Suits or Topcoats. \$12

which is at an other time make for less than \$15.00.

Also the swell Spring Raglan in reigning styles.

Simple garments displayed in our windows—They tell the story.

Cohen & Co.

ENTIRE BUILDING.

N. W. Cor. Nassau and Ann Sts.

IMPORTANT.—Unscrupulous dealers are trying to entice our customers by imitating our methods. Look for building covered with signs of pictures and pink signs.

The Spring Renting Season IS HERE.

People Are Thinking About Moving.

Advertise your Houses, Flats and Apartments To Let in The World.

3-7 TIME RATES PAY BEST.